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ALL THE NEWS
—AT—
MINIMUM COST

The Climax-Madisonian

By Mail (weekly) to January 1, 1916, for only

25 cts

This offer is open to NEW subscribers only, and is made with the view of inducing those who have not been readers of this paper to "get acquainted" with us.

Limited To New Subscribers

Do It Today

Prewitt Reunion

The Prewitt reunion was held last week at Maple Grove, a lovely old home on the Nathaniel Young place, near Mt. Sterling. There were present one hundred and fifty people, most of them descendants of James, Nelson, Williams and Bryd Prewitt. A lovely dinner was served and the affair was enjoyed by all present.

L. & N. Sued

The city of Shelbyville has filed suit in Shelby Circuit Court to recover damages in the sum of \$5,000 from the Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company for its alleged failure to maintain Eleventh street, along which its track runs, in accordance with the provisions of a contract executed in 1880, when the franchise was granted.

Business Houses Closed

In accordance with a movement ini-

tiated by the Park Commercial Club,

nearly every business house in the city closed its doors last Wednesday in order to give their employees an opportunity to visit the Bourbon Fair.

The merchants met at the court house at one o'clock and were taken in auto-

mobiles to the fair grounds.

Municipal Ownership

The city council at Lancaster has gone on record as favoring municipal ownership of the electric light plant in that city, and a committee is now at work on the undertaking. If purchased, the plant will be improved and a twenty-four-hour schedule adopted. At present the lights burn only until midnight.

If you can spare it, we will appreciate that dollar

Addresses Teachers.

Mrs. Desha Irwinridge, of Lexington, one of the most forceful advocates of "Equal Suffrage," electrified the school teachers at the Clark County Institutes on last Thursday at Winchester with one of her eloquent talks. In the evening she spoke on the same subject to the citizens in general. Thursday morning Mrs. I. H. Boothe, wife of Prof. Boothe, of the Eastern State Normal, who conducted the Institute, delivered an able and pleasing address to the teachers on "Domestic Science."

to us that.

Lighted A Match

A party composed of E. A. Eastin, M.

A. Johns, E. P. Eastin, G. Johns and

Cecil Burton left Valley View Thursday in a four-ton motor boat for Camp Nelson on the Kentucky river. When near their destination, their craft ran against a sand bar. They got out and pushed their craft from its moorings, and then the gasoline engine refused to work.

One of the party lit a match and began an examination of the gasoline tank. There was a sudden flash, a fire, and five fellows taking to the water like ducks. The launch was a complete wreck and the young men had to "hoot" it back to Valley View, bereft of spirit, but wiser men. It didn't do to monkey with lighted matches and gasoline. They have a skirmish every time they come in contact with each other.

The Next Best Thing to the Pine Forest for Cold Is—

Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey which goes to the very root of cold troubles. It clears the throat and gives relief from that clogged and stuffed feeling. The plasters have been found by many to be a great help in colds. Moreover the pine-honey qualities are peculiarly effective in fighting children's colds. Remember that a cold broken at the start greatly removes the possibility of complications. 25¢ adv.

Oldfashioned New Orleans Molasses at Lackey & Todd's. Phone 62. 7-17.

It's our dollar and WE NEED IT

Box Supper.

There will be a box supper at the Speedwell school house Friday night. Everybody cordially invited. Proceeds to be used for benefit of school.

Breaks Both Arms.

Hardin, the 12 year old son of Ed Braundenburg, of East Irvine, fell from a barn loft a few days ago and sustained a fracture of both arms below the elbows and a broken nose. He was otherwise bruised and mutilated. A surgeon dressed his injuries and he is now able to be out.—Irvine Sun.

Hon. B. A. Crutcher.

Owing to oversight, the name of Hon. B. A. Crutcher was omitted from the list of Democratic nominees to be voted for in the general election. Henceforth, the name of Mr. Crutcher will be found in its proper place, and there is no doubt he will poll the full strength of the ticket in November.

Visits Kentucky.

Vice-president Thomas R. Marshall and wife visited Kentucky last week. Mr. Marshall delivered an address at Paris last Wednesday, and at the Harrodsburg Chatauqua on Thursday. The distinguished visitors were also entertained by the Commercial bodies of Lexington, Wednesday afternoon. They were much impressed with Kentucky and left Friday for Washington City.

Beautiful Talk by Rev. Stanley.

Rev. William Stanley who has been the guest of Rev. C. K. Marshall and Mr. and Mrs. Jake Collins made a beautiful and impressive talk on Wednesday evening at the Christian church. His subject, "Old Age the Crowning Glory of Life" was treated in an interesting manner and will long be remembered by those who were fortunate enough to hear him. Though in his eighty-fourth year, Rev. Stanley is well preserved and vigorous and possesses a remarkably fine voice. A large audience greeted him and extended a cordial welcome to him and his splendid wife.

Hold Over.

After an investigation by Judge Newland and County Attorney Carpenter, during which some fifteen witnesses were examined, a warrant was issued the latter part of last week for Bud Puckett charging him with shooting Robt. Puckett, at Iron Mount over two weeks ago. Robt. Puckett was shot from ambush at night and the fact that it was alleged to have been an old grudge between the two Puckets and other circumstances brought out at the inquiry caused a warrant to be issued for Bud Puckett.

At an examining trial Monday the accused man was held over to the grand jury under \$2,200 bail. The wounded man is still in the hospital at Winchester and his physician holds out little hope for his recovery. Bud Puckett claims he is innocent and says he has been able to establish an alibi.—Estill Tribune.

Making Good.

The Beaumont (Texas) Enterprise, one of the leading newspapers of that thriving Southwestern city, gives a glowing account of a young Kentucky woman who is making a great success in the lumber business to Beaumont. In part the article says:

"With the opening of an office in Beaumont about one year ago, the Yellow Pine Company of Philadelphia, issued circular letters to the lumber manufacturers in Texas and Louisiana announcing that E. O. Nash had been appointed their purchasing agent for the southwest.

"E. O. Nash arrived in Beaumont during July, 1914, arranged the office in the Wicks building, and then personally located the saw mills in this territory. Then it was that the mill men shook their heads—E. O. Nash was an attractive young woman with keen business sense. So, therefore, however, Miss Evelyn Nash has convinced those doubtful lumbermen that even a woman may achieve a success in the lumber business if she is possessed of the necessary grit, and will acquire ideas. Miss Nash is a native of the Bluegrass section of Kentucky. She was born in Kentucky, and but a few years ago she went to Philadelphia, where she was engaged as a stenographer for the Long-Bell Co. Since then she has been employed continuously in the business end of the lumber industry. Miss Nash has the distinction of having been the only "lumberette" in the Lumbermen's parade during the Southern Texas Fair last year, the December issue of the American Lumberman carrying a half-tonneau of the automobile wrapped in a yellow pine banner.

"The most effective way in which Miss Nash has shown her acute sense of the lumber business, comes from the fact that the mill men throughout the southwest say she is the "closest figure" they come in contact with.

"When a shipment is concentrated at Port Arthur, Miss Nash personally supervises the loading and shipping to the foreign market, the young men had to "hoot" it back to Valley View, bereft of spirit, but wiser men. It didn't do to monkey with lighted matches and gasoline. They have a skirmish every time they come in contact with each other.

The European War.

The unusually large sale of this remedy is the best evidence we could offer you to prove its merit. It is made of effective ingredients, and is guaranteed to give permanent relief for rheumatism. We will gladly show you the formula explain its merits to you. Price 50cts Madison Drug Company Sole Agents.

Advertisement

Keep your money in circulation by handing us that dollar you owe us.

BRITISH LINER IS TORPEDOED

Two Americans Aboard Are Reported Safe.

NO WARNING TO HESPERIAN

Submarine Attack on Liner With Americans Aboard Without Warning Is Regarded as Serious Breach of Promise Made to U. S.

Washington, Sept. 6.—Consul Wood at Queenstown, made this report to the state department:

"The Allan Liner Hesperian torpedoed by German submarine seventy miles southeast of Fastnet. One or two Americans on board. None lost. Loss of life about eight. Vessel not sunk. Admiralty boats landed passengers and troops. Boats returned to bring Hesperian in here. There were forty-five Canadian troops aboard unorganized and mainly invalids. Also one 4.7-inch gun mounted and visible on stern of vessel bound for Montreal."

Queenstown, Sept. 6.—The Hesperian was struck by a torpedo while seventy miles southeast of Fastnet, Ireland, on her way to Montreal. The ship was an Allan liner, a 11,000-ton vessel, and had about three hundred passengers and a crew of 250 aboard.

Not a soul on the steamer, though there were many persons on deck, and a strict lookout was being kept, saw anything that resembled a periscope either before or after the ship was hit. The torpedo tore a hole in the steamship's hull forward, but the wound was not fatal. She was traveling with her compartments closed, a precaution which may have saved her.

According to the most accurate information so far obtainable there were American citizens among the passengers. The liner carried a 4.7-inch gun mounted and visible on the stern.

Eight lives were lost, according to a careful compilation made by Consul Frost, but both Americans were saved. Thirty-seven persons were more or less seriously injured. Three of the lifeboats capsized as they were being launched and their occupants were dumped into the water.

There was no panic and very little excitement. There was not a person on board but realized the moment the explosion occurred that either a torpedo or a mine had struck the vessel. Life belts were strapped on immediately and the work of lowering the boats began a few minutes later. Long before the ship had taken a serious list all of the passengers were overboard and only the captain, with his officers and a few of the crew remained.

The word "artillery" continues to feature the French official war office statements.

In the Argonne, in the Champs-de-France front and at several other places on the western front the French and Germans according to reports, are engaged in hand-to-hand combat.

In Galicia the Russians are making a strong stand on the banks of the Sereth and are temporarily holding the Austrians.

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RUB

The Careful Man is putting some money into the Bank every pay day because he is preparing for the future. Some day he will see a good business opportunity and have the money to take advantage of it. R. U. 2?

SAM WHITE HAD DARK SKIN. HE LIVED IN GEORGIA. HE COULDN'T WRITE. HE SAW IN THE PAPER A PICTURE "AD" OF A BURGLAR. HE GOT SCARED. HE ASKED WHICH BANK HAD ITS NAME UNDER THE PICTURE. HE PUT HIS "FO" DOLLARS IN THAT BANK. HE "TOOK A NOTION" TO MAKE IT A HUNDRED DOLLARS, THEN TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS—THEN A THOUSAND. SAM BANKED MONEY EVERY WEEK UNTIL HE GOT THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS! WHENEVER HE WENT INTO THE BANK, HE WOULD ASK: "AINT AH GOT MO' MONEY'N ANY CULLUD MAN IN DIS TOWN?" HE WAS PROUD. SAM NOW OWNS A FARM. CAN'T YOU SEE?

BANK WITH US.

STATE BANK & TRUST COMPANY
RICHMOND, KENTUCKY

PERSONALS

Miss Katherine Hockensmith, an experienced trimmer of Cincinnati, has arrived to take charge of K. V. Schmidt's trimming department.

Mrs. W. B. Black and children, of Barboursville, are guests in the family of Mr. Samuel Black, at Forest Grove.

Mr. J. B. Dozier, of Jefferson, Ohio, formerly of Red House, is visiting friends and relatives here. He is in fine health and says that the Madison county citizens at that place and Pond Creek nearby, are doing well. Mr. Dozier will be with us for some weeks.

Mr. J. E. Jones, formerly of Red House, but now of Mancos, Col., is visiting his old home. He is looking well and his health is much improved. He has found the climate so beneficial to him that he has concluded to remove there permanently. We regret to lose Mr. Jones from our county.

Col. Wm. Mellon and wife, of College Hill, have recently returned from a three months visit to relatives in California. While there they visited the great expositions with which they were delighted. They visited exclusively in California and other western points. Mr. Mellon's mother, Mrs. Louise Wehrer, resides Kirkwood, California. She is Hale and hearty for one of her years.

B. F. Edwards, of College Hill, was here Sunday visiting relatives. —Mrs. C. Marcum, Mrs. John W. Pullins, Mrs. C. C. Carroll, Miss Carrie Marcum and Mr. V. M. Gaines motored to Richmond Thursday of last week to spend the afternoon. —Irvine Sun.

Miss Eve B. Rice, of Atlanta, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fount Rice, at Terrell, this county.

Miss Jane Rice, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fount Rice, will leave tomorrow to resume her studies at the Iowa State College, at Ames, Iowa. Miss Rice is taking a four year course in that institution.

Miss Anna Chenault is visiting relatives and friends at Maysville.

Miss Lee Prather, of Lexington, is the pleasant guest of relatives and friends in this city.

Prof. Alex Bowles, band leader of Howe's Great London Shows, returned to Richmond, last Sunday. Prof. Bowles was taken ill while at Alexander, Minn., and was confined to his bed during the greater part of July. He later joined the show, but was forced to resign on account of illness. He had the members of the saw dust trail "good bye" at Spring Green, Wis., and came to Richmond, where he still remains on the sick list, although greatly improved.

Prof. and Mr. A. C. Marshall have returned from a two weeks visit to points in Ohio and West Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Bonny, of Waco, are rejoicing over the arrival of a seven pound son, who was born Sunday, August 21. He has been christened Charles, Jr.

Miss Margaret Yates leaves today for Warrenton, Georgia, where she has accepted a position to teach in the Warrenton High School.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Freeman, who went to Great Falls, Minn., a few months ago to make it their home, have returned and will again take their residence in this county, probably on their farm near the railway. They say Kentucky is good enough for them.

The relatives and friends from a distance attended the funeral of W. R. Powell here Tuesday. Mrs. Dave Friedman, Mrs. J. B. Harris and daughters, Dr. Brown Oldham and daughter, Bowen Lackey, R. O. Lackey, Miss Mattle Powell and brother, Elmer Doatherage, Mrs. Mary Powell, Miss Fannie Powell, Noland Powell, Neal Powell, Richmond; Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Eads, Mr. and Mrs. T. Powell, College Hill; Mr. and Mrs. James Lewis, John Keller, Mt. Sterling; Quinn Covington, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Wilson and daughter, Waco; Edward Powell and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. John McMeekin, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Wilds, Lexington; Mrs. W. T. Baskett, Louisville; Virgil Wilds, Mrs. E. J. Poore, Mrs. Edward Ballard, Stanford; Mrs. A. C. Miles and daughter, Mrs. J. H. Dean, Mrs. Chas. Dean, Mr. and Mrs. Will Dickerson, Lancaster; Logan Ison and sister, Bryantsville.

Forty Million Acres

An acre of fully 40,000,000 acres was plowed in August for the sowing of the winter wheat crop. Last year's acreage, which has just been harvested, was 40,180,000 acres, and the disposition is to expand the production on account of the sustained prices and profits of production. On August 1 the average price of wheat to producers was \$1.06, or 30¢ above that of a year ago. At the current selling price wheat at the railway stations probably averages a little under \$1 a bushel. —Wall Street Journal.

Health and Happiness Depend Upon Your Liver.

That sluggish liver with its sluggish flow of bile is what makes the world look so dark at times. Dr. King's New Life Pills go straight to the root of the difficulty by waking up the action of the liver and increasing the bile. Dr. King's New Life Pills cause the bowels to act more freely and drive away those "muddy days." 25¢ a bottle. adv

DEATHS

Mrs. Henry Edington died at her home at Mill Grove Tuesday night, after several weeks suffering from tuberculosis. She was 18 years of age. Beside her husband she leaves one little boy, 18 months old, and a number of relatives to mourn her loss. Burial took place Wednesday at Gilead cemetery.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our most sincere thanks to our neighbors and friends for their kindness and sympathy shown us in our bereavement in the loss of our sister and mother, Mrs. Amos Richardson. Also to the Rev E. B. Barnes, for his words of comfort and consolation and to the choir and all who contributed floral designs which were so much appreciated.

Children and Sister.

For Sale.

A beautiful, gentle pony. Call at Hotel Glyndon.

36 tf

Kentucky Ranks Third.

Kentucky again ranked third among the States in internal revenue collections according to the preliminary report of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue. The total for the State was \$33,693,848.

Richmond Horses At Somerset.

"Kentucky's Ideal," the 3-year-old Bourbon King colt owned by Walter Q. Park, of this county, defeated all comers in the gaited and harness classes at the Somerset fair during the past week. All his classes contained as many as seven or eight entries, including some of the greatest show horses in the State, yet all bowed to this young horse until he was graduated and out of the way. This colt was exhibited at Mt. Sterling, Winchester and Stanford, where he was always in the money and gained much favor with leading horsemen. At Brodhead against all the aged horses, he repeated the same performance as at Somerset. His speed, style and action are wonderful and he must be a great colt to be able to handle horses in all ages in all sexes. "Mary Booth," the well known road mare, also owned by Mr. Park, won all five roadster classes at Somerset, including the sweepstakes, said to be one of the greatest ever held in the state. In each instance she had to defeat seven or eight entries of statewide reputation. She also repeated these winnings at Berea, Nicholasville and Brodhead, and today she is pronounced one of the best roadsters in the State.

Mrs. Martha B. Gay, one of the oldest and best beloved women of Winchester, died suddenly at her home in that city on Monday night, August 30th, while in conversation with her daughter, Mrs. James R. Burnam, of this city. Deceased was 70 years of age, highly cultured and of charming personality. She was a typical Southern lady—one who loved her friends and endeavored to brighten the pathway of those for whom the road of life was rugged and full of thorns. Her death comes as a severe shock to her relatives and numerous friends, and she will be sadly missed in the community in which she lived. She was the widow of the late David Allen Gay, and her son Robert Gay, preceded her to the grave some months ago. She is survived by two children, Mrs. James R. Burnam, of this city, and Mr. J. Warwick Gay, of Winchester. Funeral services were held at the First Presbyterian church, conducted by Rev. W. M. Cummings, the pastor, after which the remains were laid to rest in the Winchester cemetery, covered with the choicest of flowers.

Last Thursday night at 8:30 o'clock, the spirit of Mrs. N. B. Coy, of Kirksville took its flight and wafted its way back to the God who gave it.

Mrs. Coy had been in ill health for several years. She grew suddenly worse on Sunday and although her suffering was intense, the end came peacefully.

Before her marriage, she was Miss Sarah Sanders, of Garrard County. She leaves a devoted husband, one daughter, Miss Iva Coy, and four sons, Messrs. J. F. C. C., J. M., and N. B. Coy, Jr., all of whom were at her bedside when she died.

She is also survived by an aged father, one brother, Mr. Jesse Sanders, of Garrard county, and one sister, Mrs. Pearce, of Louisville. Kind, sympathetic, humble, and Christian. These were the characteristics that shone out so conspicuously in her life.

She was a devout member of the Christian Church and was devoted in her service to the Master. Mrs. Coy was a loving wife and fond mother. Her home was her castle and her greatest pleasure was in making this an ideal place for her loved ones.

Funeral services were conducted at her late residence Saturday at 10 A. M. by the Rev. D. M. Walker, of the Stanford Christian Church, and thence her burial in the Kirksville Cemetery.

After the last prayer at the grave by the Rev. E. B. Barnes was ended, the family and large concourse of friends moved sadly away, leaving the remains of Mrs. Coy under a blanket of flowers.

She is now at rest—not dead, she only sleepeth.

Little Courtney, aged twenty-two months, the bright little daughter of Mrs. Erie Galbraith, of Little Rock, Arkansas, died at the Pattee A. Clay Infirmary in this city, Sunday evening about 7 o'clock. Just recently her mother came to this city for a visit to relatives and friends, her first visit to her native State in nine years. While at the home of her mother, Judge John C. Chenault, on North street, her babe became stricken with flux last week and was removed to the Pattee A. Clay Infirmary, dying as stated. Final funeral services were held Monday afternoon, Rev. J. R. Reynolds, pastor of the Baptist church conducting the service, after which the little casket laden with flowers, was deposited in the Richmond Cemetery. Mrs. Galbraith, prior to her marriage, was Miss Erie Chenault, of this city. She is a sister of Judge John C. Chenault and Hon. D. M. Chenault, of Richmond, and Mr. W. T. Chenault of Shelbyville. To the beloved and grief-stricken mother, the sympathy of the entire community goes out to her.

Mrs. Edith Parker, of Berea, has been visiting friends at Red House.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Jr., of Stanford, were the parents of the Misses Shugars, in this city Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Tharp and Thos. Trussell visited their sister, Mrs. Ada Riddell, of Panola Sunday....Master Henry Maurice Tharp, is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Hubbard, of Waco, Texas.

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Advance Showing of Fall Clothes For Men

Men and young men can come to this store now and see what fashion has decreed in clothing, furnishings and footwear for Fall



In liberal assortments the new Fall stocks have come in and new lots continue to arrive; rapidly making up a splendid display of Fall clothes--one that should interest every fore-sighted man and young man in Richmond

In Adler-Collegian Suits

We offer a particularly broad selection. Double breasted styles are gaining favor and are substantially represented in this showing. This display of suits is doubly important, for aside from being correct models for Fall wear they are appropriate for earlier service

\$15 to \$25

The New Footwear

Will make a strong appeal to smart dressers. The interesting point about them is their sensible lines and all-round practicability. We cordially invite you to see them now in all their newness. There are many lasts we would like to show you

New Neckwear--reasonably priced

Hats and Caps for Fall

It's a good time to choose a hat or cap. The new styles are ready and above all are right to the last detail of fashion

J. S. STANIFER

PUBLIC SALE

OF

Live Stock & Farming Implements

I will for sale to the highest bidder, on the premises at the Z. G. Cobb farm, 9 miles from Richmond on the Lexington pike, on

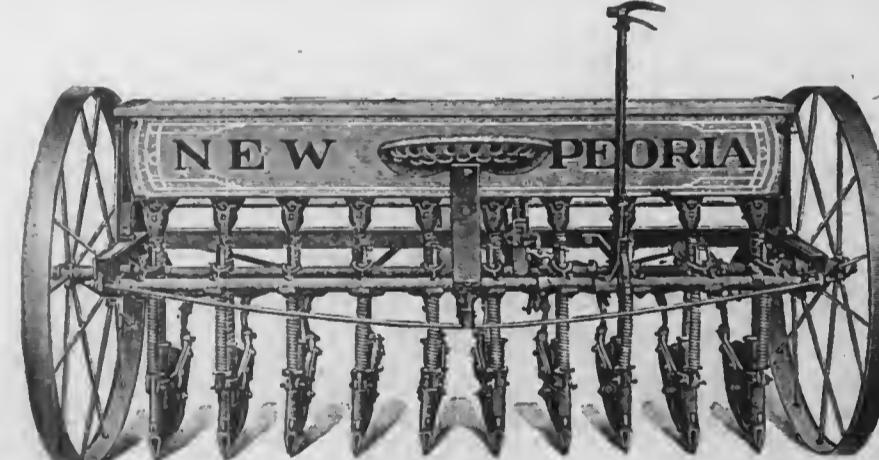
Wednesday, September 15, at 10 O'clock A. M.

1 jack, 3-years-old; 1 jack, 4-years-old; 1 jack, 1-year-old; 1 jennet, 7-years-old; 1 jennet colt; 1 sorrel mare, 10-years-old, colt by side; 1 sorrel mare, 9-years-old, colt by side; 1 brown mare, 11-years-old, colt by side; 1 bay mare, 6-years-old, colt by side; 1 black horse mule, 7-years-old; 1 blue horse mule, 6-years-old; 1 black horse mule, 4-years-old, 1 blue horse mule, 3-years-old; 1 brown horse mule, 3-years-old; 2 two-year-old mules, broke; 4 suckling mules; 1 yearling; 1 bay horse, 7-years-old; 1 black horse mule, 7-years-old; 1 sorrel mare, 7-years-old, registered; 1 sorrel colt; 1 black mare, 8-years-old; 2 Jersey heifers; 1 yearling bull; corn planter; bull rake; sulky rake; mowing machine; 2 cultivators; binder; roller; tobacco settler; 3 breaking plows; rastus plow; 2 double shovel plows; bull; 1 one-horse wagon; 2 two-horse wagons; corn shell; cutting box; grind stone; diggers; shovels and numerous other things

TERMS--All sums under \$10 cash in hand; over that amount note without interest, due January 1st, 1916

DAVE COBB

Long Tom Chenault, Auctioneer



We have on hand a large supply of the NEW PEORIA DRILL fitted with the wonderful DISC SHOE--makes more grain--better grain--uniform stand 100 per cent good. Call and let us show you what we have

D. B. Shackelford & Company

MANY YEARS
OF SUPERIOR
WAGON SERVICE



Old Hickory Wagons

We have a few 3 inch Old Hickory Wagons that we will sell

Cheap For Cash

Buy from us and get coupons in Pony Contest

OLDHAM & HARBER

Hardware and Implements

Public Sale

—ON—

Thursday, Sept. 9th

—At 10 A. M.
on the premises, I will offer for sale my farm, known as the Joe Jones place,

Containing 234 Acres

of land situated on the Lancaster pike, six miles from Richmond. Sixty Acres in cultivation, balance in grass. The farm is well fenced and well watered, contains a good 8-room residence and all necessary outbuildings.

Terms made known on day of sale.

HENRY RAYBURN

Long Tom Chenault, Auctioneer.

For Sale

Farm of 80 Acres

7 miles from Richmond on the Tates Creek pike, Whitlock Station on L. & A. Railroad. To be Auctioned at

11 A. M.

**Wednesd'y
Sept. 22**

B. M. TURNER, Admr.

Public Sale

—OF—

Land, Stock & Crop

—ON—

THURSDAY, SEPT. 23

At 10 O'clock A. M.

We will offer for sale, on the premises of the late J. Tevis Cobb. First we will offer the

Smith Farm of 410 Acres

Located on the Brookstown pike, 3 miles north of Red House, 8 miles from Richmond. 1 mile from railroad, 12 miles from the great Boone Way now under construction, on rural route and is convenient to churches and schools. This place will be sold in three tracts as follows:

First--About 122 acres containing house, barn, and other improvements.

Second--About 90 acres on which is a fresh water well and one of the best sulfur wells in the county; also big spring.

Third--About 198 acres on which is a big tobacco barn, 3 big ponds, good tenant house, etc. Next we will sell

168 Acres Known as the Cotton Farm

This is a very fine farm. These farms are all well watered and under good fencing.

We will also sell the Following Crop, Stock and Implements

500 barrels of corn

30 head of feeder cattle

30 head of shop cattle

1 Jersey cow, fresh in November

1 Jersey heifer, fresh date of sale

1 Jersey heifer, fresh in fall

1 Jersey cow and calf

2 good red heifers

A number of meat hogs and several sows and pigs

7 brood mares, some with colts

2 match mule colts

2 yearling horse colts; 1 yearling mule

1 5-year-old combined horse by Haxall

1 new 2-horse wagon, Old Hickory

1 3-year-old Rex Peavine filly, regis'd

1 Rex Peavine mare, 5-years-old, said

to be the best walking mare in the

State. Pedigree and registration guar-

anteed.

Big Dan, 8 or 9 years old, no better

saddle or harness horse in the State

110 egg incubator and brooder

1 iron roller, 1 cultivator

1 section harrow; several double shovel plows; buggy harness

There are many things we have over-

looked that will be included in sale.

Parties from a distance can come to

Richmond the night before and come to

Red House on the 6:20 train morning of

sale and will be met at the train. Parties

wishing to see this land can call on or

address C. W. Cobb, Red House, Ky., phone 246 X.

Lunch Served at Sale

Whether you wish to buy or not, come to the sale, we will be glad to see you.

Terms made known on day of sale.

C. W. Cobb & W. H. Webb

Executors

FOR SALE--302 acres and a fraction

of good, fertile, farming, bluegrass,

grazing, meadow and tobacco land on a

turnpike within a few hundred yards of

a railroad station. Well watered, good

residence, two good barns, near churches

and convenient to schools.

W. H. MILLER,

In Southern Nat'l Bank, Richmond, Ky.

21-tf

House For Rent.

New bungalow containing 10 rooms

basement and stable. Corner Woodland

Ave. and Fourth St. All modern im-

provements. Possession at once. Phone

N. B. Turpin 33-1

Public Sale

—ON—

Thursday, Sept. 9th

—At 10 A. M.

on the premises, I will offer for sale my farm, known as the Joe Jones place,

the following described property,

State reaps rich returns in the future. We favor the enactment of all such laws as will make our entire common school system more efficient and more practical.

We congratulate the people of the State on the increase of the per capita

for school children from \$4.41 in

1911 to \$5.56 this year, and on the

increase in the length in the school

term from six to seven months. We

insist on the teaching in our common

schools of the branches of education

directly connected with agriculture

and practical life.

Section 6--Oppose Changing School Books--We favor the furnishing of common school text books to the people at the least cost consistent with good quality, but we are opposed to any sweeping change in the adoption of text books at the end of any fixed period, and we favor an amendment to the present Text Book Commission Law so as to provide for a gradual change in the adoption of text books when a change is deemed necessary instead of changing the entire series at the end of any fixed or stipulated period, or in any year.

Section 7--Primary Election Law.

We heartily approve the law requiring

the nomination of State, County and

Federal officers by a direct vote of

the people, and we favor such amend-

ments as will perfect the existing law

and provide for the election of public

officers by a direct vote of the people.

Section 8--Anti-Trust Laws.

We favor the enactment of such laws as

will prevent the formation of trusts

and monopolies.

Section 9--Increase in Power of

Railroad Commission.

We favor the increase of the power of

the Railroad Commission so as to give

them power to regulate other public

service corporations.

Section 10--Workmen's Compensation.

We favor a law compensating workmen for injuries received in

course of their employment which will

be alike just to the employer and em-

ployee.

Section 11--Corrupt Practices Act.

We favor the enactment of a strin-

gent Corrupt Practices Act.

</div

Fire Insurance Tornado

Telephone 707

We still have a few
Rugs and Carpet Samples
that we are selling
At a Bargain

Bennett and Higgins
Furniture and Undertaking

1856

MADISON INSTITUTE
NEXT SESSION OPENS SEPTEMBER 14
FOR INFORMATION CALL ON OR ADDRESS
J. B. Cassiday, President

1915

Bright and Clean Floors
It is so easy and so inexpensive to keep any kind of finished floor surface as bright and clean as new if you occasionally rub it over with
Brightener
The only preparation that will successfully clean and polish floors without removing the wax or a varnished floor without injuring the varnish.
FOR SALE BY
PERRY'S DRUG STORE

For : Sale CHEAP
2 Peck-Williamson Hot Air Furnaces
1 Top Feed 1 Under Feed
Will Sell Cheap for Cash if Taken at Once

If interested call on or address

Richmond Heating & Pumbing [Co.]
Clay Building, Main Street
Richmond, Ky
Phone 270

Phone 658

It Always Helps
says Mrs. Sylvana Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky., in writing of her experience with Cardui, the woman's tonic. She says further: "Before I began to use Cardui, my back and head would hurt so bad, I thought the pain would kill me. I was hardly able to do any of my housework. After taking three bottles of Cardui, I began to feel like a new woman. I soon gained 35 pounds, and now, I do all my housework, as well as run a big water mill. I wish every suffering woman would give

CARDUI
The Woman's Tonic

a trial. I still use Cardui when I feel a little bad, and it always does me good." Headache, backache, side ache, nervousness, tired, worn-out feelings, etc., are sure signs of womanly trouble. Signs that you need Cardui, the woman's tonic. You cannot make a mistake in trying Cardui for your trouble. It has been helping weak, ailing women for more than fifty years.

Get a Bottle Today!

- AUTO BUS -

Will meet all trains. Will call for you and your baggage. Never too busy to serve you

YOUR BUSINESS SOLICITED

JOHN W. AZBILL

Phones 399 and 710

Office in rear of Hotel Glyndon

BURNAM'S INSURANCE AGENCY

THE KELLOGG TRIP

To The Pacific Coast and Return
in Ford Touring Car As
Given by Mr. Kellogg.

Mr. and Mrs. Kellogg and daughter, Miss Marie Louise, reached Richmond, Friday, August 27, on their return trip to the Pacific Coast in their Ford touring car. When asked for an account of the trip, Mr. Kellogg said:

"We left Richmond on June 5, going through Cincinnati and Dayton to Lima, Ohio, from which point we followed the Lincoln Highway west. Our course took us through northern Indiana and Illinois, crossing the Mississippi river at Clinton, Iowa, and the Missouri river at Council Bluffs, Iowa, from which we entered Nebraska at Omaha.

"The Lincoln Highway leads almost direct west from Omaha through Nebraska and southern Wyoming to Salt Lake City, and from that point there is a choice of two routes to Reno, Nevada. The northern route follows the Union Pacific Railroad quite closely, while the southern route is through Salt Lake desert, and is at many points 100 miles from the nearest railroad. The price of gasoline at such points was often 50 cents per gallon and lubricating oil 25 to 30 cents per quart.

"From Reno, Nevada, the route by Lake Tahoe was taken, and a stop made at this beautiful lake, and from there to San Francisco through Sacramento and Stockton.

"Of course, on a trip of this kind a great many interesting places and sights are seen. But what probably was one of the most interesting experiences was the fact that at Cheyenne, Wyoming, we were able to see the buyers for foreign countries inspecting cavalry and artillery horses. Many of these were brought in fresh from the ranches and never had had a rope on them, and it was necessary before they were inspected that they have a saddle and bridle put on them, and be ridden. The best riding cow boys in the world were there to do the work but some of the mouts offered them were so wild they couldn't stay on. It was no circus play, but real business, and even before a saddle and bridle could be put on some of the horses they had to be thrown and their legs tied together, with two or three men sitting on their heads. The question was often asked by the spectators—and there quite a number—as to what would become of the Frenchman or Englishman who tried to ride some of these mouts, and the conclusion was that they would probably be in more danger from their mounts than from the bullets of the enemy.

"Stops of a day or two were made at Omaha, Nebraska, Salt Lake, Ut., Reno, Nevada, Lake Tahoe, etc., the trip out requiring thirty days.

"It might be well to state that the Lincoln Highway and other transcontinental routes are simply the best accepted grades on which to make a trip of this sort. Except at very few points there has been no attempt made to pave any Transcontinental Route, and the roads are in some places hard to get over at any degree of speed even in fair weather. When wet weather is encountered, especially in the states of Illinois, Iowa and Missouri, roads become almost impassable. The claim is made that some of this farmland land is worth \$200 an acre, and more; but it is hard to think of any such price when it is realized that one cannot even go to see his neighbor when it rains, unless he uses an airship. Through states such as Wyoming and Nevada, there is enough sand and rock in the soil to make the trails hold up pretty well even in wet weather, and strange as it may seem, the best roads, except of course, those that are paved, are encountered on the desert and on the salt flats. The latter when in good condition are as flat as a concrete pavement and admit of unlimited speed. On the trip out one afternoon from Cedar Rapids to Marshalltown, Iowa, the balance of the time the roads being dry.

"About a week was spent at the San Francisco Exposition and the drive was made to Los Angeles by what is called the Coast Route, which follows the Santa Clara valley and passes through Paso Robles, which has for some years been the training grounds of the Chicago 'White Sox,' and through Santa Barbara. On this trip the San Marco Pass was gone over just before reaching Santa Barbara. It is hard for anyone who has never driven on any of these roads to realize what a pass this kind means. The road for twenty miles before beginning the actual grade led through a valley filled with treacherous dry washes and chuck holes, and the grade itself is 3 1/2 miles in length running as high as fifteen to twenty-five percent grade, a good part of the way, with one hairpin turn after another in and out along the side of the mountain. The road is so narrow that it is necessary to blast the road wide enough, so that two cars may pass. If two cars meet between the passing places, it is necessary for one to back up to the other pass, and where the road is narrow, one may look out the side of the car straight down the mountain hundreds of feet. This particular Pass was used so much this summer that the road was in very bad con-

OUR PUBLIC FORUM

F. A. Vanderlip
On the Business of Banking

The farmers of this nation to come into their own must study business. We must as a class, understand the fundamental principles of business in every industry, its function, society and its relation to agriculture, for there can be no intelligent co-operation without understanding. Mr. F. A. Vanderlip, president of the National City Bank of New York, when asked "What is a Bank?" said in part:

"The first, and most familiar function of a bank is that of gathering up the money of a community, small sums and large, and thus forming a bank or a bank upon which responsible persons may draw as they have temporary use for money. It is evident that this makes a large sum in the aggregate available for the employment of labor and the development of the community. But much more is accomplished by the use of the money actually deposited in the banks, for the use of drafts, checks and bank notes the efficiency of money is multiplied many times over. A very large amount, for example one of the great beef packers, may use very little actual money, or, on the other hand, its bank account will be entered the checks and drafts it is daily receiving from everywhere in payment for meats, while on the other side will be entered the checks it draws in payment for cattle, etc., its only use of money being for small payments, to labor and otherwise.

"If there were but one bank in a community and everybody paid all bills to it, there would be no bank. But everyone receiving a check immediately deposited it in the bank, the amount of the bank eventually

not would not change at all and the entire business of the community would be settled on the books of the bank. And the situation is but slightly changed when there are several banks, for they daily exchange among themselves all the checks they receive on each other, which practically offset themselves, although the small balances are paid in cash. This is called 'clearing,' and in every bank there is a 'clearing house' where representatives of the banks meet daily to settle their accounts with each other.

"A bank is constantly receiving from other cities, particularly those that are shipping products to other localities, drafts and checks drawn on banks in other cities, which it usually sends to a few correspondents in the bank in the central cities with which it maintains permanent accounts. In this way these scattered credits are consolidated and the bank draws upon these accounts in supplying customers with the means of making payments away from home. At each local bank there are many small buyers and sellers who buy and sell about the same amount abroad in the course of a year, these being largely offset each other. It is evident that the banks are very intimately related to the trade and industry of a country. The banker is a dealer in credit much more than a dealer in money, and of course his own credit must be above question. He exchanges his credit for the credits acquired by his customers, and lends credit for their accommodation, but he must conduct the business with such judgment that he can always meet his own obligations with cash on demand. This is the essential thing about bank credit, that it shall always be the same as cash."

dition and a great many cars were put out of business trying to negotiate it. Such roads as this lead to a great many accidents, and when you add to this the fact that there seemed to be more than the average number of careless drivers in California, the running of an automobile in that state isn't the unallowed pleasure which the reading of the boosting literature sent out by California would lead one to believe. Of course, a great many cars were naturally seen in trouble through one cause or another on a trip of this length; but more accidents, where people were killed or injured, came to our notice in California than on all the rest of the trip. It is no uncommon thing to pick up a Los Angeles Monday paper and see accounts of some six or eight automobile accidents which probably happened in that vicinity on Sunday, in which there was more or less loss of life or injury due almost entirely to reckless driving and desire for speed; and this doesn't improve the nerve of a stranger driving in that country.

"Not much time was spent in Los Angeles, but we had a most pleasant

visit of ten days with Mr. and Mrs. A. Scanlan, formerly of Richmond, but now living at Long Beach, Cal., where they have a beautiful home. From Long Beach many beautiful drives were taken to the many points of interest in that section, and the trip to the San Diego Exposition was made by boat from San Pedro, which is the port of Los Angeles.

"The start for home was made July 29th over what is known as the Santa Fe Trail. This route crosses the Mojave desert, leaving California at Needles, where the Santa Fe Railroad bridge is used to cross the Colorado River. The fare for an automobile across this bridge is \$3.50, just \$1.50 less than ferry charges. Stops were made at Grand Canyon, Cliff Dwelling Ruins, Petrified Forests and other points of interest. A day was spent at Santa Fe New Mexico, which is a most interesting place. We reached there on Sunday evening and that night the band, dressed in red uniforms, played on the Plaza, much to the fashion of the South American countries. The Spanish language is more spoken in Santa Fe than English, and the town is of the appearance and reminds one strongly of a foreign town. At Albuquerque, New Mexico, we had the pleasure of seeing Mr. Leslie Rice, formerly of Madison county, who is a prosperous druggist there. From Santa Fe, the road led over the Raton Pass to La Junta, Colorado, from which point the road is almost directly east to St. Louis, Mo. We were lucky in escaping any bad rains until Kansas City was reached. Our best day's run on the trip was from Lyons, Kansas, to Kansas City, Mo., a distance of 260 miles. It took three days to make the trip from Kansas City to St. Louis, a distance of 275 miles. The roads were soaked by continuous rains and were in bad condition. It seems strange that in a state like Missouri, where there is at least a moderate quantity of rock and gravel available, the people are satisfied to have such roads or such lack of roads that when it rains they are practically mired in their own homes.

"We reached St. Louis on Thursday night, August 18th, and for the next twenty-four hours, more rain fell than has ever been known in the history of the weather bureau at that point. A great many people—some twenty-five or thirty—were drowned in the city limits of St. Louis, or immediately outside of same; and owing to the flooded condition of Southern Illinois we were not able to resume our journey until Tuesday, Aug. 24. We thought we could cut straight across southern Illinois to Vincennes, Indiana, and from there to Louisville, but after a hard day's work trying to get East we had to content ourselves with being only 80 miles from St. Louis after having run 140 miles and had worked north to Pana, Illinois, which is on the same east and west line as Terre Haute, Indiana. At that point we got on gravel roads, which are not affected by wet weather and were glad to cross the Ohio river at Louisville, Thursday morning, August 20th, and reached Lexington Thursday night, running over to Richmond Friday morning.

The total number of miles traveled was 6,754, and no more mechanical

JUDGE FOR YOURSELF

Which is Better—Try an Experiment or Profit by a Richmond Citizen's Experience.

Something new is an experiment.

Must be proved to be as represented.

The statement of a manufacturer is not convincing proof of merit.

But the endorsement of friends is.

Now supposing you had a bad back,

A lame, weak, or aching one.

Would you experiment on it?

You will read of many so-called cures.

Endorsed by strangers from far-away places.

It's different when the endorsement comes from home.

Easy to prove local testimony.

Mrs. S. W. Parks, 130, Big Hill Ave., Richmond, says: "I had severe pains in my back and at times the action of my kidneys became irregular. I was also nervous and dizzy and mornings when I awoke I felt stiff and lame. Dr. Price's Kidney Pills—same that Mrs. Parks had. Foster-Milburn Co. Props., Buffalo, N. Y.—adv.

Tobacco Insurance

Over Stockton's Drug Store

Private

Preparatory School

For Boys

Wednesday, Sept. 15th

6th Year

Students Enter Without Examination

—State University

—Georgetown College

—Virginia Military Institute

For Terms Address

W. E. Gwynne, Instructor

Richmond, Kentucky

WIRE SCREENS

 DON'T YOU NEED SOME
You should not neglect to "screen" your porches doors and windows. Your doctor will tell you that flies and mosquitoes and little "bugs" of all kind carry disease, breeding germs wherever they go. You may avoid a case of dangerous, expensive "typhoid" in your home this very year if you buy some screens from us.

REMEMBER, OUR HARDWARE STANDS HARD WEAR
DOUGLAS & SIMMONS

 You Get Eight Cents Back from Every Dollar You Spend with Us—under Our New Profit Sharing Plan

Old Baptists Meet

At the recent annual meeting of the North Division of the Old Baptists Association held at Liberty, Estill County, a record breaking crowd was in attendance. During the meeting a new church was established at Irvine, and Rev. J. N. Culton, of this city, was chosen as pastor.

Hauling of all kinds promptly done

Elmer Tate, Irvine street. Phone 783. 4

Lost Anything?

An Ad. May Fetch It Back

Bob-O-Sink

The Friendship Bracelet.

Let us supply you with "Bob-o-links" for your Friendship Bracelet.

Sterling Silver "Bob-o-links"

cost only 25c each, engraving included—and give you a velvet wrist-ribbon for your first "Bob-o-link". Call today and see the "Bob-o-links".

A Reliable Tonic.

Many of the people around here know

a good deal about this splendid remedy:

to those who do not, we wish to say that

Meritol Tonic Digestive is the greatest

strength renewer, flesh builder and nerve

tonic we have ever seen.

For people in poor health, weak, run down and played

out, those not as strong and vigorous as they should be, we recommend this tonic.

Price 25c. Madison Drug Company

Local Agents.—Adv.

Seeds:

Rye, Barley, Crimson Clover

Alfalfa Clover, Red

Clover, Timothy

We have full stocks of everything in Field Seed line and the prices are right

McKinney and Deatherage

35 TWO PHONES 42

Genuine "Bob-o-links" are for sale by

L. E. LANE



Grand Bargain Day Begins the Thirteenth Annual Kentucky State Fair

10c--Women and Children to Gates and Hippodrome--10c



ON THE MIDWAY AT THE STATE FAIR.

THE thirteenth annual Kentucky State Fair, to be held in Louisville Sept. 13-18, will be launched with the eclat of a Grand Bargain Day for Ladies and Children, with a gate admission of 10 cents, a like sum for the big and brilliant Hippodrome Show (which on other days and nights will be 25 cents) and a rate of 5 cents to all the wonderful and interesting offerings on the Midway, which will be manned this season by the Kentucky Carnival Purveyors, Con T. Kennedy.

Other special days and nights designated for Fair week and the chairmen and officials who stand sponsor for the dates named are as follows:

SPECIAL DAYS.

Fred W. Kelsler, General Chairman.

MONDAY, SEPT. 13.
BOOSTER DAY--SCHOOL CHILDREN'S DAY.

Professor E. O. Holland, Superintendent Louisville City Schools, Chairman.
Phil Ladd, Vice Chairman.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 14.
LOUISVILLE DAY--EASTERN KENTUCKY DAY.

John H. Buschmeyer, Mayor of Louisville, Chairman.
Colonel J. H. Northrup, Louisville, Ky., Vice Chairman.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 15.
FARMERS DAY--GOOD ROADS DAY.

Colonel R. J. McBryde, Louisville, Ky., Chairman.
Charles E. Barker, Pembroke, Ky., Vice Chairman.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 16.
GOVERNOR'S DAY--INDIANA DAY.

Colonel P. H. Callahan, Chairman.
Hon. Robert W. Morris, New Albany, Ind., Vice Chairman.

J. R. Lemon, Mayfield, Ky., President Kentucky Press Association, Vice Chairman.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 17.
FRATERNAL DAY.

Charles Cruise, Chairman.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 18.
COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS' DAY.

Paul W. Hin, Hopkinsville, Ky., Chairman.

SPECIAL NIGHTS.

H. H. Menefee, General Chairman.

MONDAY, SEPT. 13.
WOMAN'S CLUB NIGHT--Mrs. Charles P. Nease, Chairman.

TUESDAY NIGHT--R. W. Brown, Chairman.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 15.
GERMAN-AMERICAN NIGHT--Louis Seeger, Chairman.

THURSDAY NIGHT--H. V. Cohn, Chairman.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 17.
IRISH-AMERICAN NIGHT--Hon. Matt O'Leary, Chairman.

THE FISH NIGHT--George R. New, Chairman.

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DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Governor—A. O. Stanley
For Lieut. Governor—J. D. Black
For Sec. of State—Barksdale Hamlett
For Auditor—R. L. Greene
For Treasurer—Sherman Goodpastor
For C. C. of Appeals—R. W. Keenon
For Supt. Public In.—V. O. Gilbert
For Com. of Agri.—M. S. Cohen
For R. R. Commissioner 3rd District
—Howard Stamper
For State Senator—N. B. Turpin
For Representative—John F. White
For Circuit Judge 25th District
—W. R. Shadeford
For Circuit Clerk—Jas. W. Wagers
City Election.
1st Ward
W. W. Broadbudd and W. L. Leeds
2nd Ward
D. W. Kennedy and Robt. Golden
3rd Ward
William O'Neal and Joe T. Arnold

CANDIDATES' CARDS

INvariably IN ADVANCE
For State and District Offices... \$15.00
For County Offices... 10.00
For City and County Dist. Offices... 5.00

We are authorized to announce that the following persons are Democratic candidates for the offices under which their names appear, to be voted for at the primary elections in August 1915 and 1917:

COUNTY OFFICES.

Primary, August 1917.

For REPRESENTATIVE
Wylter Q. Park

For SHERIFF

Long Tom Cheanah.

G. W. Trix Deatherage.

Simcon Turpin.

P. S. Whitlock.

For JAILER:

Chas. S. Rogers

G. W. Dearinger.

Aaron Sharp.

For ASSESSOR:

W. F. Jarman.

J. W. Barchay.

Jerry B. Chambers.

Cyrus T. Stone.

Greeley Barnes

J. S. Gott

Our Guaranty is Your Protection.
It is a pleasure to sell you Meritol White Liniment on a guarantee; we know you will be satisfied in every instance where a pain killer and healer is needed. Very effective for rheumatic pains, neuralgia, lumbago, lame back, strains and swellings, and all deep seated and muscular pains. Price 25c, 50c & 81. Madison Drug Company Exclusive Agents.—Adv.

The Victor typewriter is the newest and best machine on the market.
271f Marion Lilly, Agent.

H. C. JAMES

We buy or sell your house, town lots or any thing else in the Real Estate line. Any business intrusted to him will be promptly and carefully attended to. See him if his services are needed.

I represent iron, boun-
Insurance Companies — re-
member this.

H. C. JAMES

New GARAGE

Automobile Repairing
Promptly and Reasonably Done

Day 788—Phones—Night 572

R. W. Montgomery, Mgr
Cor. B. and Water Streets

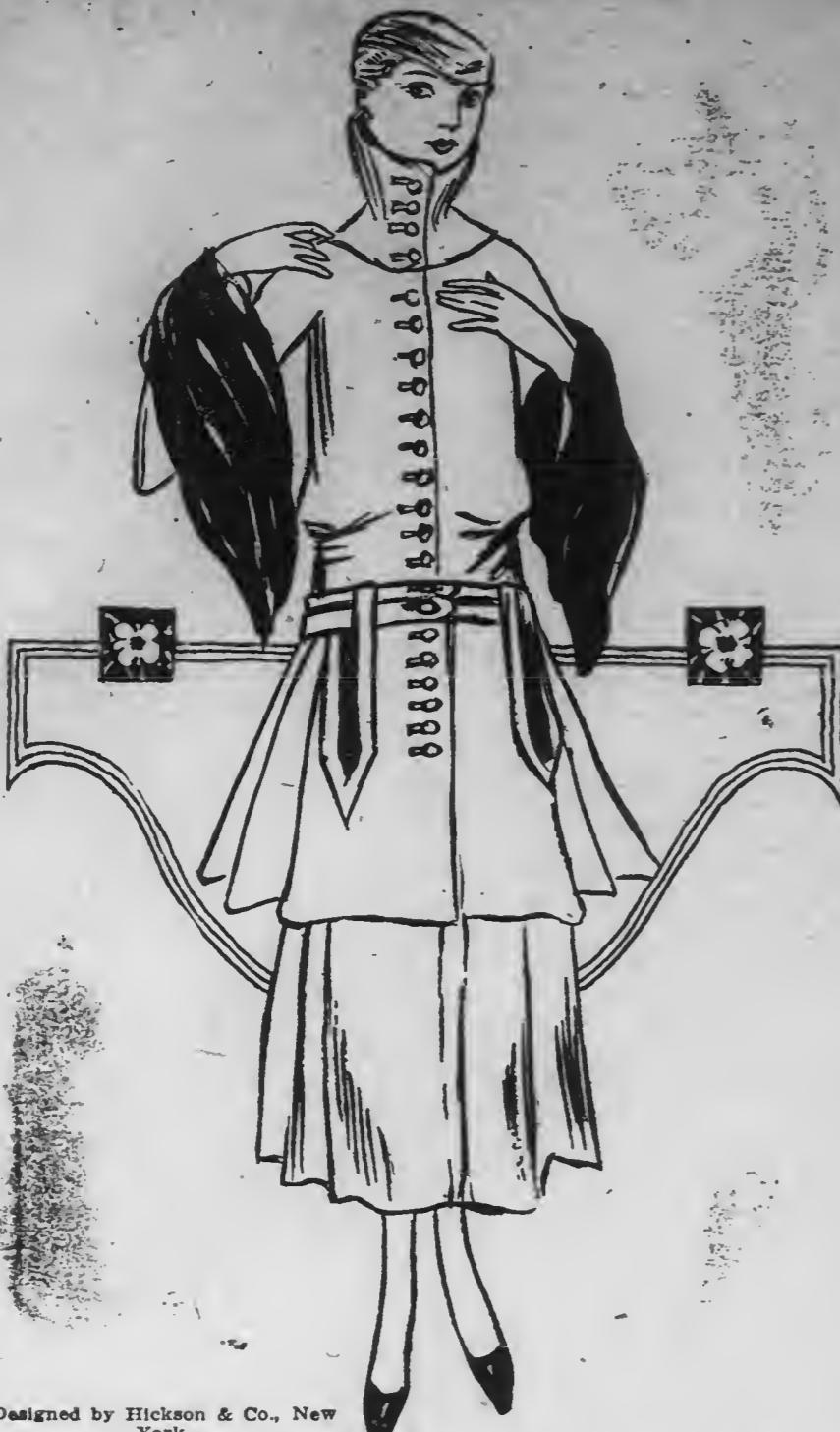
Points of Excellence—

1 Velvet touch
2 Lightest action
3 Best tabulator
4 Beauty of construction
5 Light weight
6 Life of Ribbon four times that of other machines
7 Turns out more work in one day with less effort than any machine on the market

THE VICTOR
is the Stenographer's Delight. Will
TAKE IN your old machine
on exchange

Marion Lilly, Agent
RICHMOND, KY

Russian Green Gaberdine Suit



Bits of Byplay

By Luke McLuke

Copyright, 1915, The Cincinnati Enquirer

The Byplay Minstrels.

"Mr. Interlocutor, can you tell me the most ill used portion of the human body?"

"No, Mr. Bones, I cannot. Will you tell us?"

"The eye, Mr. Interlocutor."

"And why is the eye the most ill used portion of the human body, Mr. Bones?"

"Because it is under the lash all day and gets a good hiding every night."

"After the killed and mangled have been identified by their relatives Mr. Osoo Pypes will render that pathetic ballad 'Don't Throw Away Your Henry Ones, For Winter Will Come Some Day.'"

Oh, Thank!

There's one phrase I hear every day
Wherever I happen to stray,
In hotel and in street,
And wherever men meet
They ask, "What does Luke McLuke say?"

—Bill.

Has Anybody Seen a Dark Blue Gent?

Mrs. Jack O'Hara of the Keen road found two hats, one a dark blue gent's hat and the other a lady's hat, lying in the road almost in front of her residence—Van Wert (O.) Times.

Correct.

Dear Luke:—about a past, old shirk, You're correct. We'll all know what counts is how you do the work You have in hand right now.

So They Are.

Says Luke McLuke: "There are not many sure things in this world. But here is one of them: 'A woman is always older than she thinks she looks.' So's a man. People are a great deal alike.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Say Not.

Your other hopes may not come true, You may be disappointed, But when you look for me you Will not be disappointed.

Paw Knows Everything.

Wille—Paw, what is the difference between a highbrow and a lowbrow? Paw—A lowbrow says "sweat," and a highbrow says "perspire," my son.

Ever Notice It.

A man will clamp his feet in shoes And drag them over the floor; But when at night he shooes his shoes, His feet look like 11's.

The Beardless Barbers of Beardstown.

A firm of lady barbers has rented a room in Blandingsville and will open a shop next week. The Star-Gazette says the married women's club who employ them plan to shave the women and men at a price of 25c each, with a shave to their respective wives. No tab will be kept on bachelors, and it is expected they will have their beards cut out by the roots if constant shaving will do it. The barbers are Mrs. Sarah Truman and two daughters of Beardstown—Carthage (Mo.) Republican.

Names Is Names.

Clinton E. is one of the few Lima Beans in Lima, O.

Things to Worry About.

The saloons are closed on Saturday in Sweden.

Our Daily Special.

The man who never makes mistakes never does anything.

Luke McLuke Says:

If a girl's hair is naturally curly she just hates to wear a hat when she goes downtown.

No matter how far down and out a man may be he can always truthfully brag that there was a time when he rode in his own carriage.

When a man wants a new hat he goes into a store for two minutes and comes out with an up to date lid on his dome. When a woman wants a new hat she goes into a store for an hour and tries on all the "creations" and comes out with some up to date ideas to use in making over the old one.

A single man is up against it when he comes home with a bun and has to chase the bun around the room for a while before he can catch it. But the real pleasant sensation is that experienced by the married man who wakes up in the morning with a dead mink in his mouth and then suddenly remembers that he forgot to take that pair of elbow length gloves out of his overcoat pocket before he came home.

That longing to pay board for the other half of the world, what causes all the trouble for our half of the world?

The fellow who doesn't know enough to write a capital "I" when he is writing about himself, always knows enough to use a capital "I" when he is talking about himself.

Always remember that if you got all you prayed for there wouldn't be any color except blue."

"And what goes with blue?" he was asked.

"And with blue we use rose warp."

So we are to paste shades, and the bright colors which made their appearance on the market are to be shelved until the pendulum swings back once more, says Vogte.

Garibaldi red—and now that Itala has joined the allies she has an influence on the mode of the hour—has been changed until it is so dull that Garibaldi would turn over in his grave at the mere thought of it. Myrtle green appears as pastel myrtle, and course there is pastel Bordeaux. Niggerhead is not quite the same shade that it was last year, and midnight blue—but no imagination can picture a pastel midnight; one must wait for the silk to come from the loom.

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Danger Signals of Tuberculosis

In a previous article, it was stated that nearly everybody has tuberculosis at some time or other during his lifetime. Autopsies on people have shown that hardly a single human being reaches mature life without a scar on his lungs or elsewhere showing where tuberculosis had attacked him, and he, by his normal resistance and vitality, had warded off the continuation of the attack.

Because tuberculosis is so widespread, every man, woman and child should give the most careful attention to those signs of the disease which point out danger. The treacherous disease germs may enter the body in early childhood and may not cause any serious trouble for ten or fifteen years. Then, all of a sudden, when the body is weakened by overwork, worry, sickness or bad living and working conditions, these sleeping germs wake up and become active in the destruction of the lungs or other organs. The working man or woman, therefore, cannot be too careful in the safeguarding of health and in watching out for those symptoms which indicate that the disease of tuberculosis is actually present. What, then, are some of the danger signals and what should be done about them?

(1) First of all, there is a cough that hangs on and will not clear up. If it lasts for a month or longer, it is a red light, a danger signal, which you cannot afford to ignore. It may start with wet feet or some other insignificant circumstance, but no matter how the cough started, if it does not go away, see your doctor at once. Colds frequently weaken the bodily tone and resistance, so that it is easy for the lurking germs to get a foothold.

(2) Loss of weight, accompanied by a loss of appetite, and a certain amount of "stomach trouble" is another danger signal, which you must not pass unheeded. Sometimes loss of weight may come from some other cause than tuberculosis, but it pays to be on your guard. You may not have a cough, and you may experience very little trouble except a sort of chronic weariness. You ought to know what your normal weight should be. If you begin to lose five, ten or more pounds without any apparent reason, look for sound medical advice at once. Sometimes with loss of weight goes a loss of appetite, and trouble with bowels and stomach, even running to diarrhea. Whether you are losing much weight or not, look out for this danger signal. It is a warning that something is wrong.

(3) Then there is that run-down, all-the-time-tired feeling. Most people have days when they feel unusually tired, for some reason or other. Such an occasional period of "spring fever" or "lazy liver" may not be at all dangerous, but when every day for two or three weeks you hate to get up and dread to do anything but lie around and be lazy, there is danger ahead. This is Nature's warning to you that some enemy inside your body is sapping your vitality. Don't ignore the warning signal!

(4) Any one of the three symptoms just mentioned may occur singly or all of them may come at one time. When, to any or all, there is added a fever in the late afternoon or during the night, accompanied possibly by sweats, beware of this danger signal. It is a bright red flag which Nature waves before you, cautioning you to give immediate heed. Anyone's temperature may rise at times, some people's more easily than others. But when for a week every afternoon about four or five o'clock you feel feverish, or when night after night you wake up in a dripping sweat, you may rest assured that there is nothing normal about that. Go to your doctor at once and tell him about it. You may have no cough and no other sign of disease, and this may be the only warning you'll get. Give heed to it at once.

(5) If you have a cough and in spitting you find streaks of blood in your sputum, you may rest assured that something is wrong. It may not be a direct sign of tuberculosis, but whatever it is, you should attend to it at once. You cannot afford to waste time putting it off. Nature may give you that more emphatic warning of the presence of tuberculosis, a hemorrhage of the lungs. If so, don't be scared unduly. It is a danger signal, and if you heed it, you may be safe.

There are other danger signals, some which you can see and some which only a trained physician can detect. Your safety lies in getting medical attention as early as possible. Tuberculosis can be cured if it is discovered in time. The time to discover it is when the first symptoms show themselves. Don't take chances with Death. You'll lose every time.

Go to a good doctor, if you notice any of these danger signals, and insist that he examine you stripped to the waist. If you can't afford a doctor, go to a free clinic and be examined. It may cost a few dollars to be examined, but it may save you hundreds of dollars, until suffering, and possibly your life and that of your wife and family.

"SAFETY FIRST" is a motto that applies to tuberculosis, especially when it is first showing itself.

[NOTE—This is the Fourth of a Series of Five Articles Prepared by The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, New York City.]

O:

without doubt, the allies were about to stop and fight.

But the thought deepened Stephen's gloom.

He was a tall man of twenty-eight, with a jaw that jutted forward at a pugnacious angle, and he yearned for

the battle.

The ground the Germans passed over was carpeted with writhing or motionless figures; but even they closed their ranks and went on.

The attack seemed irresistible—their numbers hardly diminished.

Half-way up the hill the Germans faltered as an enfilading battery plowed red furrows through their ranks; but it was only for a moment; then they pulled themselves together and surged upward. At the edge of the hill Stephen saw the English clamoring out of the trench, and the final volleys that withered the charging host and, above the thudding of cannon and the spitting rattle of rifles, the deep shout of the infantry as they met steel with steel.

Back down the slope rolled the red line of battle.

Stephen caught the imperative call of bugles commanding the English to retire to the trenches and watched the Germans re-form and again storm forward to the attack, only to be flung back. A third time they hurled themselves upon the English, but this time they were more quickly checked.

Another battery had been brought into position and the gray forces broke halfway up the hill—broke and receded in confusion.

A yell of victory arose; caps waved from the British lines, then again the men hurried in the holes they had dug as the storm of shrapnel was repeated.

Stephen saw his bat and cheered too; but he was afraid with revolt because he could not take an active part in the fighting. A great, possibly a decisive, battle was over, and Stephen stood up to lash the lumbering animals.

Now they were only a quarter of a mile from the English trenches, but the bullets were flying thick, and shrapnel was dottng the slope with fleecy, white balls.

Now they were at the bullet-swept summit, with only a hundred yards to go!

Could they pass through the storm of lead unscathed?

Stephen yelled encouragement to the laboring horses, swung his whip in an effort to urge them to greater speed. The man beside him suddenly slumped his seat, and quietly slid off to the ground.

Stephen felt a shock and his left shoulder went numb; his cap was dashed from his hand; something warm was running down his wrists and making the reins slippery.

One of the horses lurched in its stride, but he lashed it on to a quivering, last effort. Only a hundred feet to go—now, then?

One horse went down; the other was thrown to one side. The twist overturned the wagon, spilling cases of cartridges on the ground.

There was a sensation of flying through space, and blackness swallowed Stephen!

He awoke to find himself lying on the trampled grass near the trench, swathed in bandages, very stiff and helpless and weak. The sound of the gun had receded. English guns were screaming shells into the rear ranks of Von Kluck's army, which was already beginning its retreat to the north.

Some one leaned over him—a gray-haired man who wore the straps of a colonel.

"So this is the chap who drove half a mile through hell to bring the cartridges," a voice said. "Well, if he hadn't it's hard telling what would have happened today. Holding this hill is all that saved us."

Several days later in a field hospital Stephen, with the petulence of a sorely wounded man, interwoven the bridle, capable young physician who was dressing his wounds.

"You think they'll take me in if I get out of here?" he asked. "They put me in the commissary where a chap has no chance to get into the fighting. It's tough."

The surgeon nodded approval and understanding. He knew what it was to remain behind the guns dressing wounds, when he would have preferred to be making them.

"You," he said, "it's tough to be tied down where you can't grab a gun and wade in. As for your being safe in France, but they were still full of fight and confidence."

Every man seemed waiting impatiently for the day when he should turn his face north and help even the score with the Germans.

And the time for the stand was near at hand, they believed, and Stephen did too. The impaled left wing rested against the forts of Paris; the river provided a strong line of defense, and to retreat farther meant severing communications with the capital. Yes.

screed more than ever to take part in the fighting. But he knew his desire was futile. Duty would send other men to the firing line; duty would force him to mix dough while they battaled.

At dawn the German guns opened fire, grumbling like a tired sleeper awakened too early; then for the first time in weeks of active campaigning Stephen saw a real battle begin. The necessary wagons were back of a ridge hardly half mile away, and the line of rifle pits and from the top of the hill he could see the whole battle field in the head of the river.

The infantry swarmed into the trenches, each man working diligently with his bayonet to "dig himself in" deeper, using planks, branches of trees or any other material at hand to construct overhead coverings as a protection from shrapnel. A group of staff officers galloped the length of the lines, then the English batteries went into action, firing at regular intervals as they tried out the range.

The shelling swelled to a steady pulsation, and then answered the throb of German batteries, which was back of the hill beyond the river and soon the black spout of smoke from high explosive shells mingled with the white cotton balls of bursting shrapnel.

All morning Stephen watched the Germans attempting to force their way across the river.

He paused in his work to see an English battery knock a pontoon bridge to pieces, and marvelled when the Germans went doggedly to work to rebuild it, while their guns concentrated a deadly fire on the pieces which had caused the damage.

From both sides he heard the throb of cannon and the smashing rifle volleys—like the sound of hell on a glass skylight. For miles up and down the river the battle was in progress, and at every point the German onslaught was equally determined.

The pontoon bridge was completed again, and ghost-gray thousands poured over it.

Calvary battalions swam their horses across the stream, and under the shelter of the high banks the Kaiser's legions massed themselves to give immediate heed.

Any one of the three symptoms just mentioned may occur singly or all of them may come at one time. When, to any or all, there is added a fever in the late afternoon or during the night, accompanied possibly by sweats, beware of this danger signal. It is a bright red flag which Nature waves before you, cautioning you to give immediate heed. Anyone's temperature may rise at times, some people's more easily than others. But when for a week every afternoon about four or five o'clock you feel feverish, or when night after night you wake up in a dripping sweat, you may rest assured that there is nothing normal about that. Go to your doctor at once and tell him about it. You may have no cough and no other sign of disease, and this may be the only warning you'll get. Give heed to it at once.

(5) If you have a cough and in spitting you find streaks of blood in your sputum, you may rest assured that something is wrong. It may not be a direct sign of tuberculosis, but whatever it is, you should attend to it at once. You cannot afford to waste time putting it off. Nature may give you that more emphatic warning of the presence of tuberculosis, a hemorrhage of the lungs. If so, don't be scared unduly. It is a danger signal, and if you heed it, you may be safe.

There are other danger signals, some which you can see and some which only a trained physician can detect. Your safety lies in getting medical attention as early as possible. Tuberculosis can be cured if it is discovered in time. The time to discover it is when the first symptoms show themselves. Don't take chances with Death. You'll lose every time.

Go to a good doctor, if you notice any of these danger signals, and insist that he examine you stripped to the waist. If you can't afford a doctor, go to a free clinic and be examined. It may cost a few dollars to be examined, but it may save you hundreds of dollars, until suffering, and possibly your life and that of your wife and family.

"SAFETY FIRST" is a motto that applies to tuberculosis, especially when it is first showing itself.

[NOTE—This is the Fourth of a Series of Five Articles Prepared by The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, New York City.]

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without doubt, the allies were about to stop and fight.

But the thought deepened Stephen's gloom.

He was a tall man of twenty-eight, with a jaw that jutted forward at a pugnacious angle, and he yearned for

the battle.

The ground the Germans passed over was carpeted with writhing or motionless figures; but even they closed their ranks and went on.

The attack seemed irresistible—their numbers hardly diminished.

Half-way up the hill the Germans faltered as an enfilading battery plowed red furrows through their ranks; but it was only for a moment; then they pulled themselves together and surged upward. At the edge of the hill Stephen saw the English clamoring out of the trench, and the final volleys that withered the charging host and, above the thudding of cannon and the spitting rattle of rifles, the deep shout of the infantry as they met steel with steel.

Back down the slope rolled the red line of battle.

Stephen caught the imperative call of bugles commanding the English to retire to the trenches and watched the Germans re-form and again storm forward to the attack, only to be flung back. A third time they hurled themselves upon the English, but this time they were more quickly checked.

Another battery had been brought into position and the gray forces broke halfway up the hill—broke and receded in confusion.

A yell of victory arose; caps waved from the British lines, then again the men hurried in the holes they had dug as the storm of shrapnel was repeated.

Stephen saw his bat and cheered too; but he was afraid with revolt because he could not take an active part in the fighting. A great, possibly a decisive, battle was over, and Stephen stood up to lash the lumbering animals.

Now they were only a quarter of a mile from the English trenches, but the bullets were flying thick, and shrapnel was dottng the slope with fleecy, white balls.

Now they were at the bullet-swept summit, with only a hundred yards to go!

Could they pass through the storm of lead unscathed?

Stephen yelled encouragement to the laboring horses, swung his whip in an effort to urge them to greater speed. The man beside him suddenly slumped his seat, and quietly slid off to the ground.

Stephen felt a shock and his left shoulder went numb; his cap was dashed from his hand; something warm was running down his wrists and making the reins slippery.

One of the horses lurched in its stride, but he lashed it on to a quivering, last effort. Only a hundred feet to go—now, then?

One horse went down; the other was thrown to one side. The twist overturned the wagon, spilling cases of cartridges on the ground.

There was a sensation of flying through space, and blackness swallowed Stephen!

He awoke to find himself lying on the trampled grass near the trench, swathed in bandages, very stiff and helpless and weak.

The pace of the heavy draft horses was slow—extremely slow—and the need of haste was vital. They had not gone toward the trench. Now, as the English came out of the trench, Stephen stood up to lash the lumbering animals.

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